



HUP

\$2.50

NO. 1

**HEY FANBOY,
GROW UP!!**

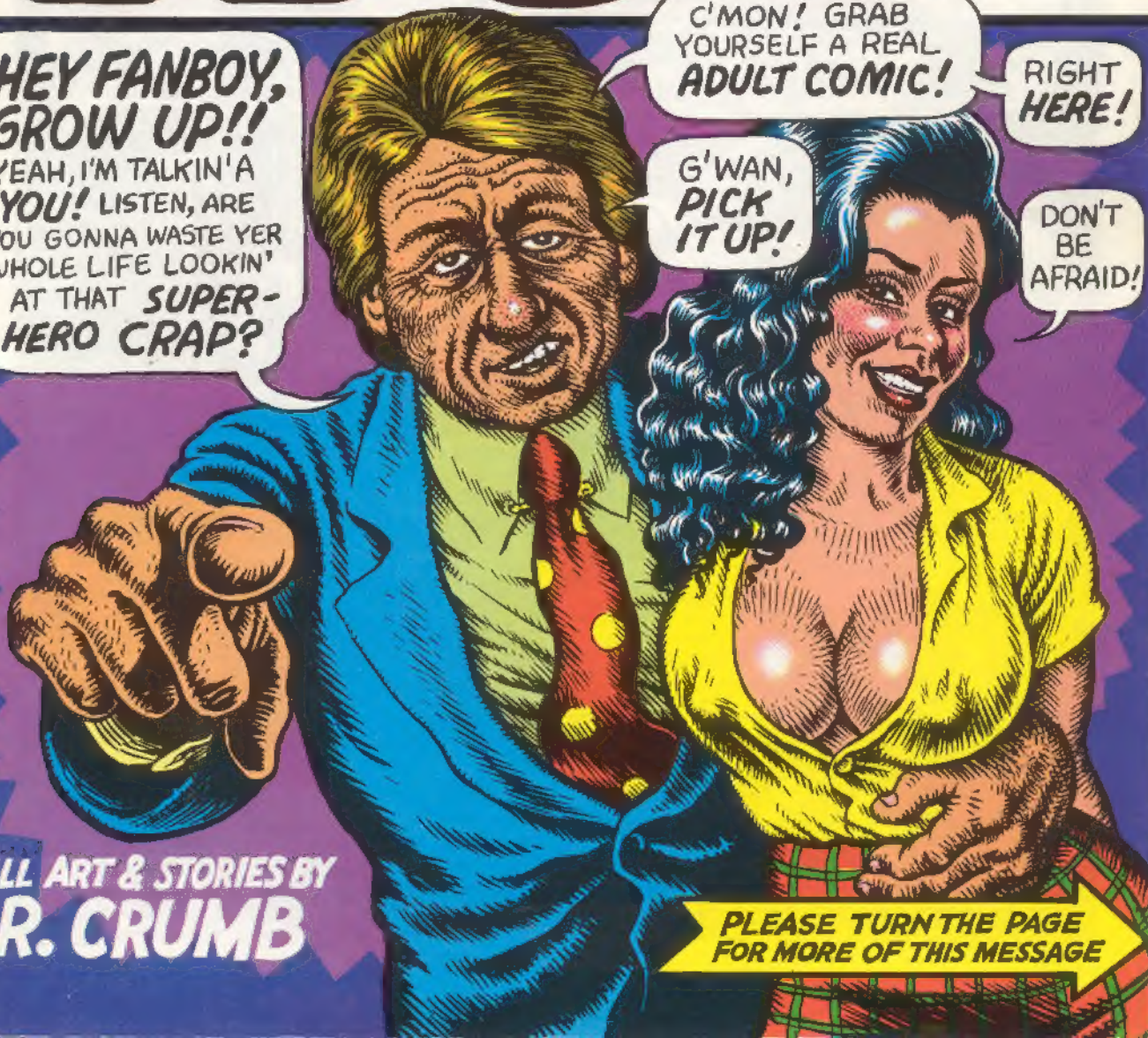
YEAH, I'M TALKIN' A
YOU! LISTEN, ARE
YOU GONNA WASTE YER
WHOLE LIFE LOOKIN'
AT THAT **SUPER-
HERO CRAP?**

C'MON! GRAB
YOURSELF A REAL
ADULT COMIC!

**RIGHT
HERE!**

G'WAN,
**PICK
IT UP!**

DON'T
BE
AFRAID!



**ALL ART & STORIES BY
R. CRUMB**

**PLEASE TURN THE PAGE
FOR MORE OF THIS MESSAGE**

ON IMPORTANT MESSAGE FROM MR. "HUP" HIMSELF THAT DECADENT BUT CHARISMATIC GUY, EXPERT IN THE MARKETING OF GRAPHIC STORY MAGAZINES TO AMERICA'S YOUTH, **STAN SHNOOTER!**

HI KIDS...THE FUN'S GOING TO BEGIN IN JUST A MOMENT, BUT FIRST, I WOULD LIKE TO SHARE A FEW OF MY THOUGHTS WITH YOU...



"HUP" IS A COMIC MAGAZINE THAT WE HOPE YOU WILL ENJOY...WE WANT YOU TO LAUGH; WE WANT TO GIVE YOU THRILLING ADVENTURES AND RECREATIONAL SEX, BUT WE HOPE WE CAN DO MORE THAN THAT...

...GIVE YOU MORE THAN JUST...**SPECTACULAR INKING!**



WE WANT TO **HELP** YOU... YES, UNLIKE MOST COMICBOOKS, WHICH MERELY **PREY** ON YOUR **DEEPEST PERSONAL FEARS** AND ANXIETIES JUST TO GET YOUR MONEY, **THIS** PUBLICATION WANTS TO SEE YOU ACHIEVE **REAL EMOTIONAL MATURITY!**



...AND WE'RE GOING TO DO EVERYTHING WE CAN TO HELP YOU ALONG TOWARDS THAT GOAL...YOU'VE ALREADY MADE AN IMPORTANT STEP BY PURCHASING THIS BOOK...YOU'VE SHOWN THAT YOU HAVE THE **GUTS TO FACE REALITY!**

...IN ESSENCE, YOU'VE **TURNED AWAY** FROM THOSE DAZZLING ESCAPIST FANTASIES DESIGNED TO KEEP YOU IN A STATE OF **ARRESTED ADOLESCENCE.**



THIS COMIC IS **NO KID STUFF**...BY READING THIS, YOU'RE **GRADUATING** TO A MORE SOPHISTICATED LEVEL...YOU'RE SHOWING MATURITY, AND WE SAY, **HEY, GO FOR IT!** AND NOW, KICK BACK AND ENJOY YOUR COPY OF "HUP," AND I'LL SEE Y' LATER!



THEY'VE PUT UP WITH THIS CRAP LONG ENUFF! LOOK OUT WHEN...

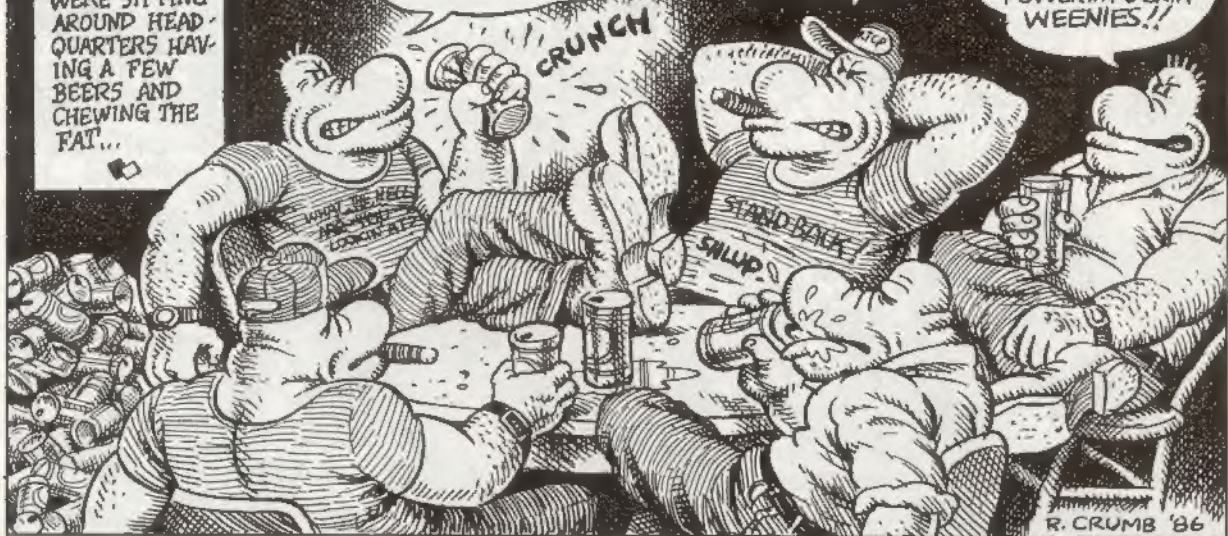
THE RUFF-TUFF CREAM-PUFFS TAKE CHARGE!

SOME OF THE CHIEF HONCHOS OF THE RUFF-TUFF CREAM PUFF CREW WERE SITTING AROUND HEAD-QUARTERS HAVING A FEW BEERS AND CHEWING THE FAT...

HOY! IT'S A GODDAMN TRAGEDY WHAT'S HAPPENED TA THIS COUNTRY! THAT'S A FACT!! ANYBODY CARE TO ARGUE WITH ME??

YOU AINT WRONG, DAVE! ALL THESE CANDY-ASSES RUNNING THE SHOW... BUNCHA GUTLESS WON- DERS... SH-H-HIT!!

YEAH... THEY'RE TURNING THIS GREAT NATION INTO A LOUSY THIRD-RATE POWER... FUCKIN' WEENIES!!



R. CRUMB '86

I'D LIKE TA TERMINATE THAT WHOLE GANG O' DO-GOODER CRYBABIES WITH MY MAC-10...JWS! LINE 'EM UP AN' MOW 'EM DOWN—GIMME ANOTHER BEER, WOULDJA, MIKE?

RIGHT! AT 3000 ROUNDS A MINUTE YA COULD CLEAN 'EM OUT IN NO TIME FLAT!! HAW HAW!

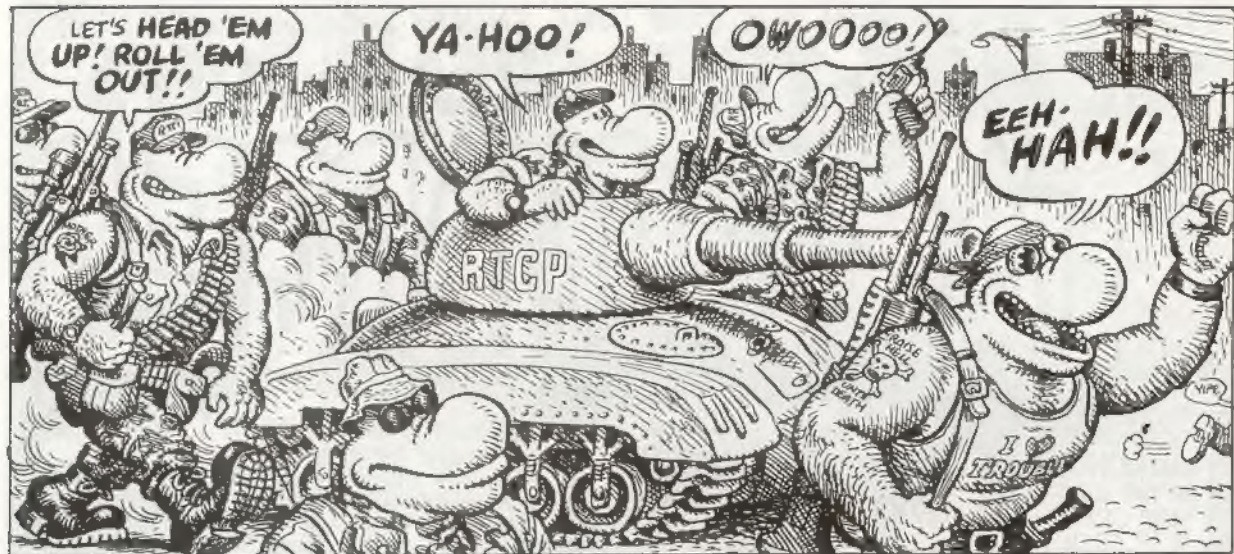
THEM SOB-SISTERS'D BE EASY PICKIN'S FOR A COMPETENT TEAM OF REAL FIGHTING MEN! THEY'D BE ON THEIR KNEES WHINING FOR MERCY... HAWHAWR!

WULL, HELL... WHAT'RE WE FUCKIN' WAITING FOR?! LET'S GET OUR SHIT TOGETHER 'N' STORM TH' FUCKIN' PLACE! SMEAR TH' FUCKIN' BASTARDS!

HEY, Y'KNOW... WE'RE SITTIN' HERE WAGGIN' OUR FUCKIN' JAWS... SHIT! LET'S GET OFF OUR DUFFS AN' DO IT!!

NOW YER TALKIN' MY LANGUAGE! I'M A MAN OF ACTION! WHOO-EEH!!!







B-BUT GENERAL
YOUR FIRST DUTY
IS TO —

FU-U-UCK
YOU...
HAW HAW
HAW—

CLUCK!

EKK!



SORRY MR.
PRESIDENT...WE'RE
GETTING OUT OF
HERE!

RUN FOR
YOUR
LIFE!

... I SHOULD
NEVER TAKEN ON
THIS JOB...WHAT WAS
I THINKING OF? A
VAIN FOOL, THAT'S
WHAT I WAS...

BAM

BAM

BAM



SMASH

I TRIED...
GOD KNOWS
I TRIED...

EEH-HAH!



WE DEMAND
JUSTICE FOR TH'
R.T.C.P.S.!!

DOWN WITH
THE SISSIES!!
NO MORE MEALY-
MOUTH LIBERAL
WIMPS!!

FUCKIN'
PENCIL
NECKS!

ULP
GULP!



WE'VE STOOD
ENOUGH INSULTS
FROM OUR ENEMIES!

YOU'RE
DEAD
MEAT,
MISTER
WEAK-TEA!

LEMME
DO 'IM,
DAVE!

NO, ME!
I WANNA
DO 'IM!
ONE SIDE!



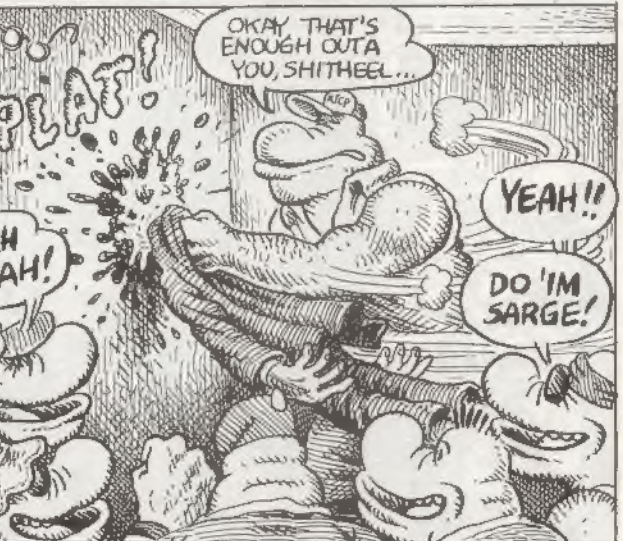
I JUS' WANNA
GET MY HANDS
ON 'IM...?
CAN'T I?

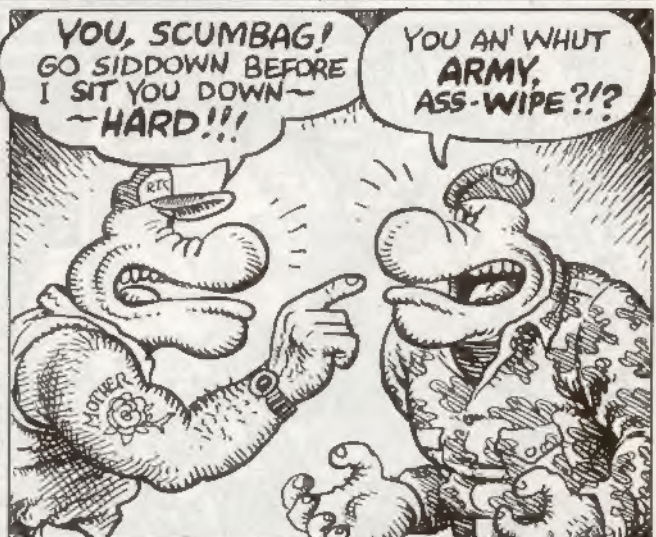
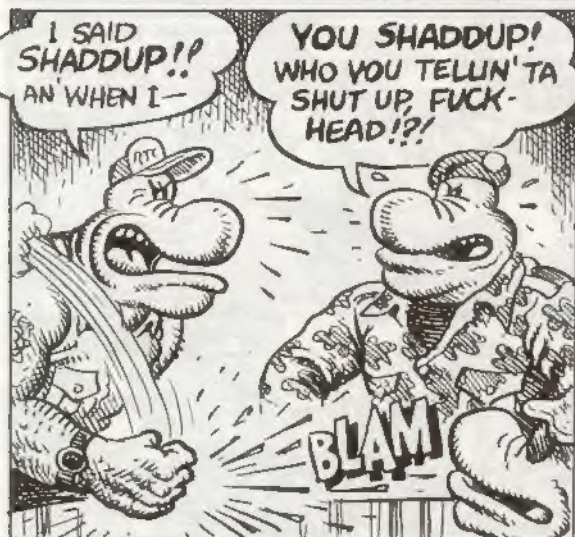
WAIT A MINUTE, YOU GALLOOTS!
DON'T YA THINK WE OUGHTA
LET 'M HAVE HIS SAY
FIRST??

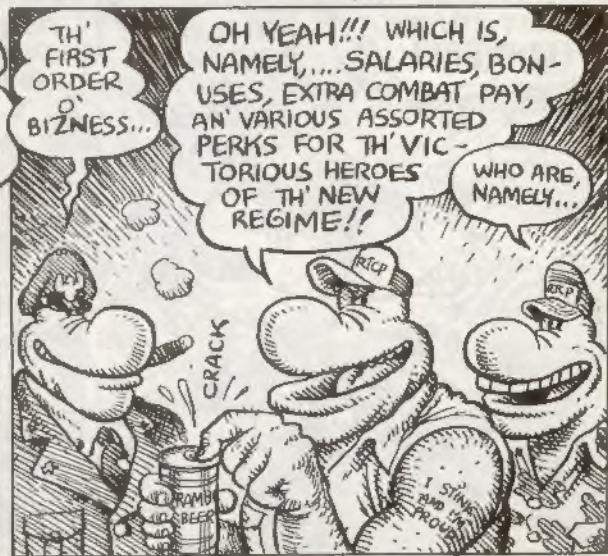
GHASP

AWP

AW, LET
ME WRING
'IS NECK,
PLEASE?







TH' RUFF-TUFF CREAM-PUFFS!!

YEEEAHHH!



OKAY, TH' NEXT THING WE HAFTA DECIDE IS WHO'S GONNA BE IN CHARGE O' WHUT!

ROGER! LET'S GET THAT STRAIGHTENED OUT RIGHT HERE 'N' NOW!



YER DOIN' A TERRIFIC JOB RUNNIN' MILITARY OPERATIONS, GEORGE... I SAY WE KEEP YOU ON AS TOP GUN! RIGHT, GUYS??

AN' DAVE HERE IS TH' GUY WITH TH' MOST LEADERSHIP QUALITIES, SO LET'S SET HIM UP AS PRESIDENT, HOW 'BOUT IT!

GOSH...WHAT A GREAT TEAM WE ARE...

YEAH...ALMOST GETS 'CHOKED UP, DON'T IT?



I'LL TAKE IT... HEH HEH... SO THEN! WHAT OTHER POSTS ARE OPEN FOR TH' REST O' TH' GUYS??

OH, I THINK WE GOT SUMPIN' FOR ALL OF 'EM...WE NEED A SECRETARY OF TH' TREASURY...

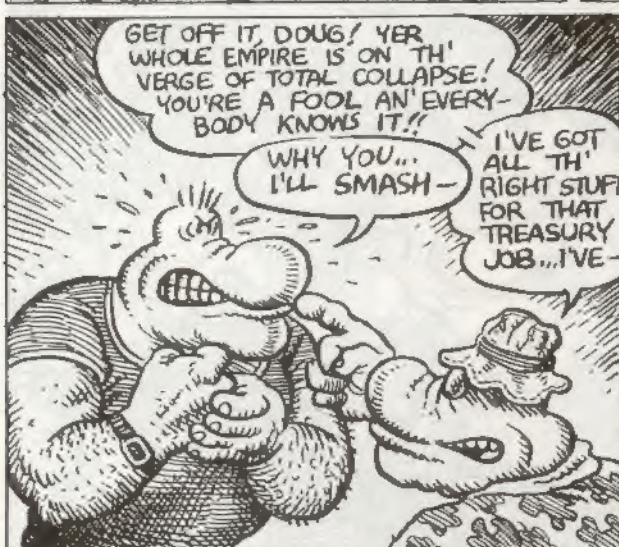
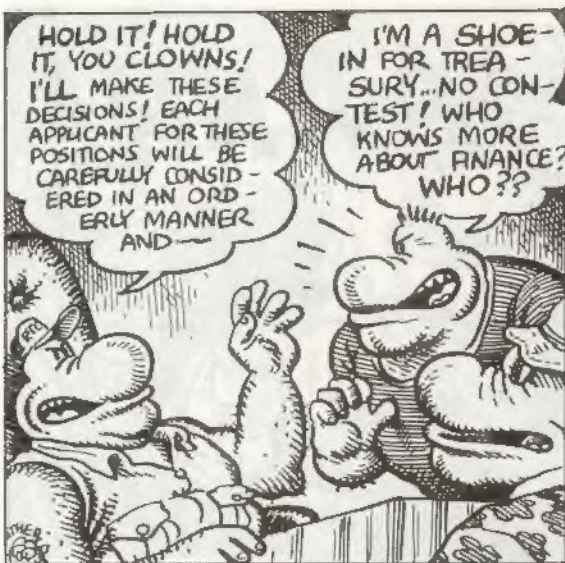
UH...YER MINISTER O' FINANCE... UHH...CHAIRMAN OF APPROPRIATIONS... STUFF LIKE THAT...

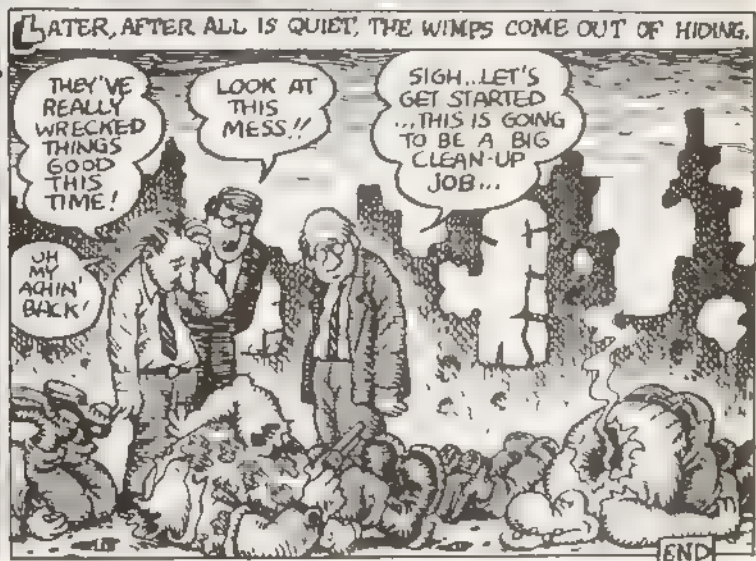
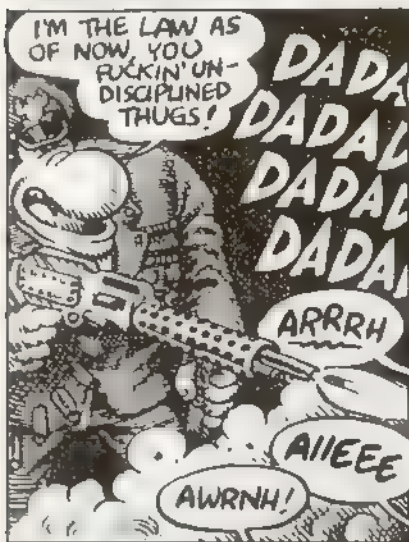
SOUNDS GOOD!

YEAH!! I DEMAND ONE O' THEM POSITIONS!!

ME TOO!!





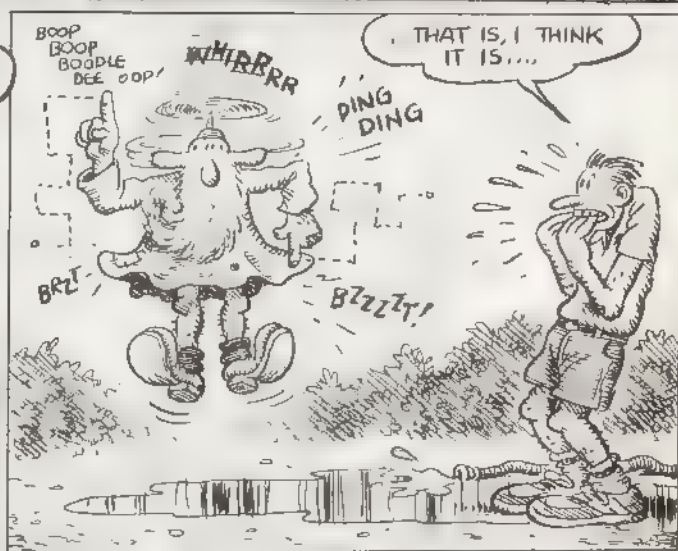


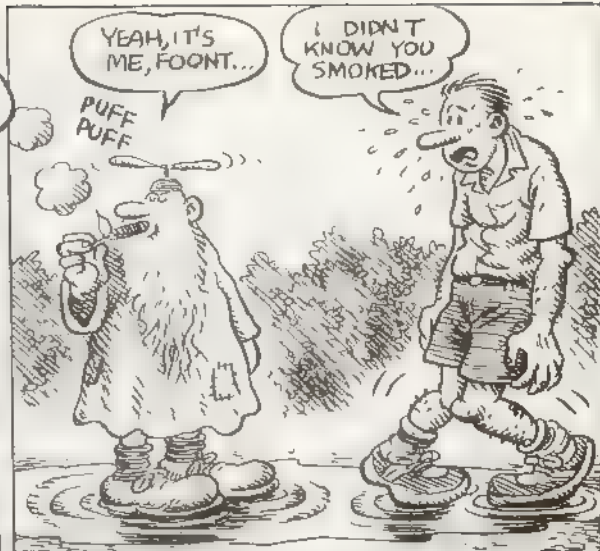
UH OH! HE'S BACK! WHO'S BACK? YOU'LL FIND OUT!

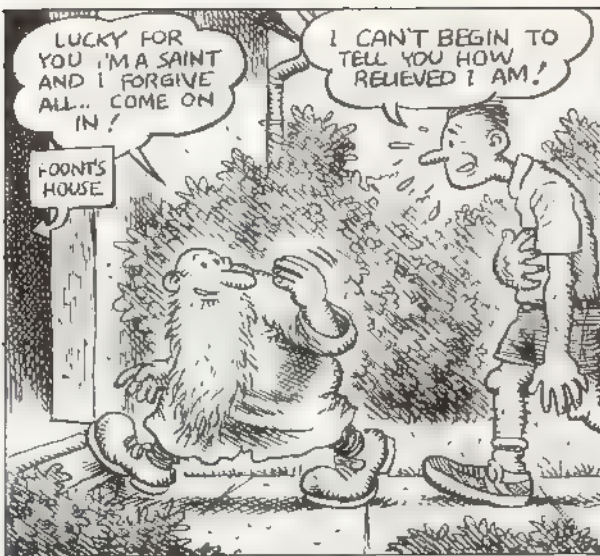
R CRUMB
©1986

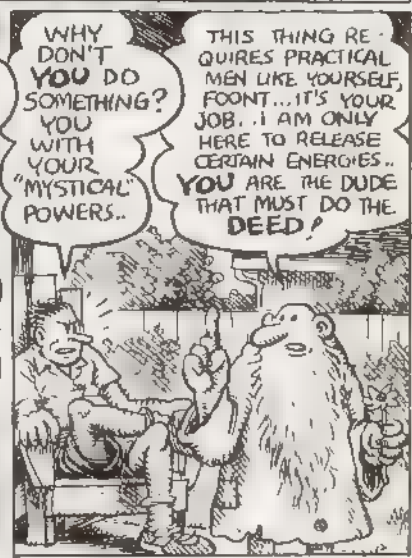
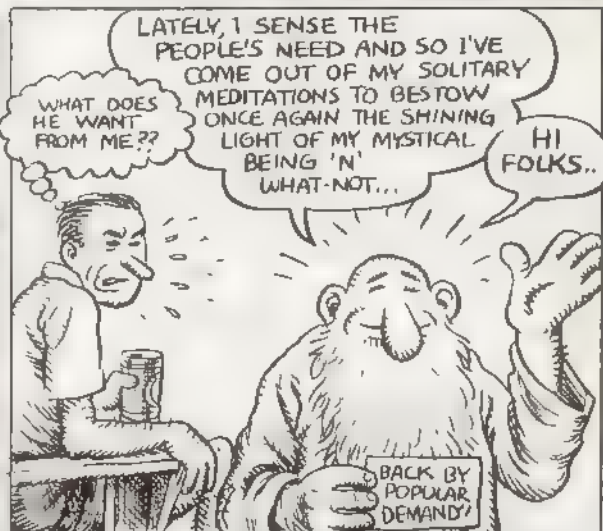
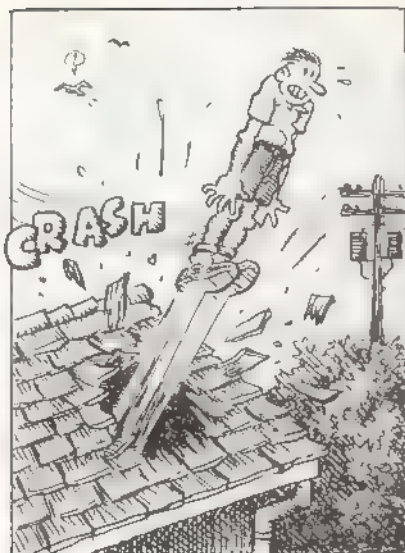
THOSE DIRTY
@*#% TRYIN' A
BEAT ME OUTA MY
FAIR SHARE OF THE
GOOD
LIFE!

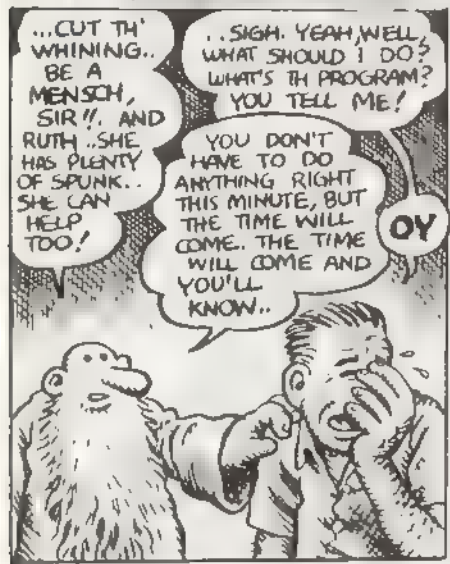
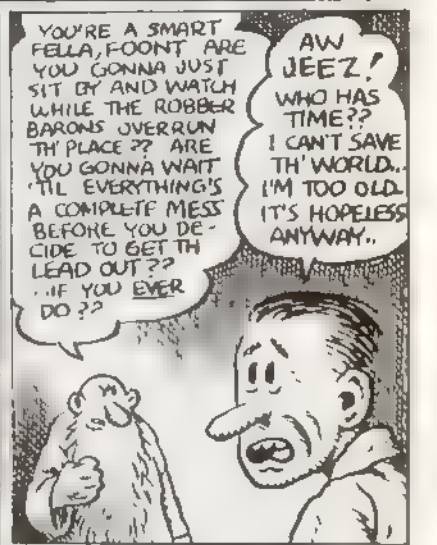
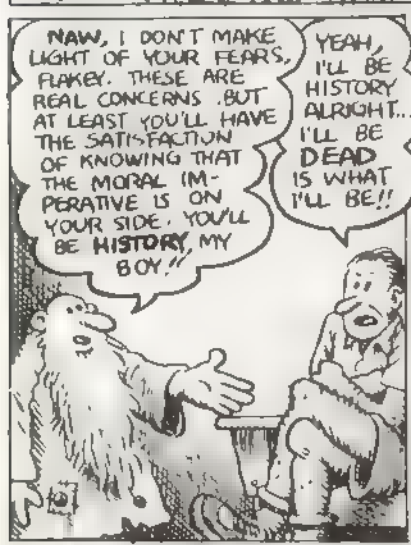
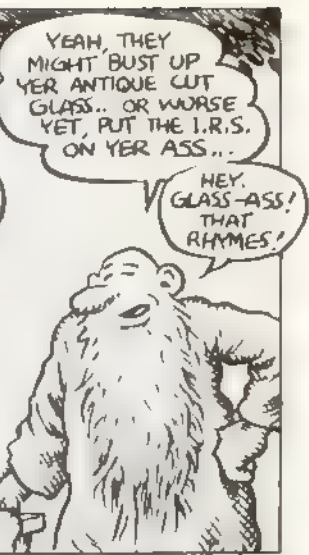
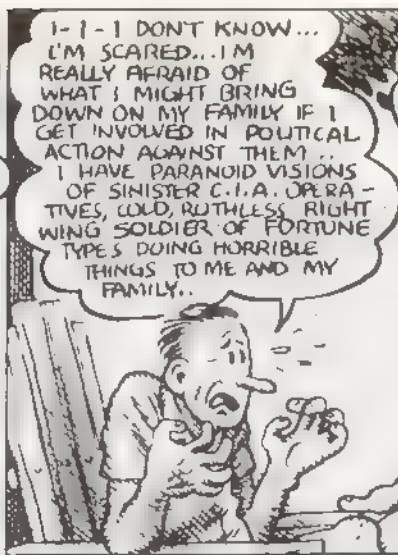
OH FO-O ONT
OH FLAKEY FO-O ONT
YOOO HO-O-O











MY TROUBLES WITH WOMEN

PART II

DOESN'T THIS GUY EVER STOP WHINING??

A WOMAN

by R. CRUMB ©1986

SKUTCH WAS THE NUMBER ONE **BIG MAN**! THE MOST HANDSOME, MOST CHARMING, MOST SELF-CONFIDENT MALE IN THE ENTIRE SCHOOL...



MY BROTHER WAS GOOD-LOOKING AND DRESSED STYLISHLY. SOME OF THE GIRLS WERE ATTRACTED TO HIM. HIS FATAL FLAW WAS THAT HE WAS A SOFT-SPOKEN, ARTISTIC SOUL WHO HAD NO INTEREST IN FIGHTING, WEAPONS, HOT-RODS, SPORTS, ETC....



PART ONE WAS JUST THE TIP OF THE ICE BERG...THIS TIME WE'RE **REALLY** GONNA GET DOWN IN THE MURK!



HE AND HIS GANG ENJOYED HUMILIATING AND BEATING UP ON 'INCONSEQUENTIALS', GUYS WITH NOTHING GOING FOR THEM...MY OLDER BROTHER, IN THE SAME GRADE AS SKUTCH, CAME IN FOR PARTICULAR ATTENTION FROM THIS CROWD.



SKUTCH SHOWED EVERYBODY THAT MY BROTHER WAS NOT A REAL MAN. HIS HIGH SCHOOL CAREER WAS FINISHED. HE GAVE UP TRYING TO BE 'COOL' AND FADED INTO THE BACKGROUND. HE BECAME A BROODING, HAUNTED OUTCAST...HE NEVER DID RECOVER HIS SELF-ESTEEM.



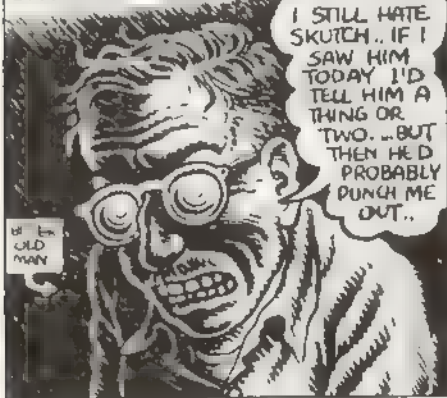
HAVING WITNESSED THE RUTHLESS, SYSTEMATIC CRUSHING OF MY BROTHER, I HATED SKUTCH AND ALL HIS FRIENDS WITH A RAGING PASSION. HE HAD IT IN FOR ME, TOO, AS ANOTHER CRUMB BROTHER, BUT I AVOIDED SEVERE THRASHINGS BY MAKING MYSELF INVISIBLE...



BUT THE BITTEREST PILL TO SWALLOW WAS TO SEE THE EFFECT THAT THE 'BIG MAN' HAD ON THE GIRLS... HE WAS THE ULTIMATE DREAM-BOAT OF MILFORD HIGH... YES, I LEARNED ABOUT WOMEN FROM 'SKUTCH'!



OH, THAT'S JUST HIGH-SCHOOL, YOU SAY... YOU CAN'T GO THROUGH LIFE ACTING AS IF EVERYBODY STILL THINKS LIKE THAT... HEY, HIGH SCHOOL IS JUST AN INTRODUCTORY COURSE INTO THE WAYS OF THE BIG, HARD WORLD!!



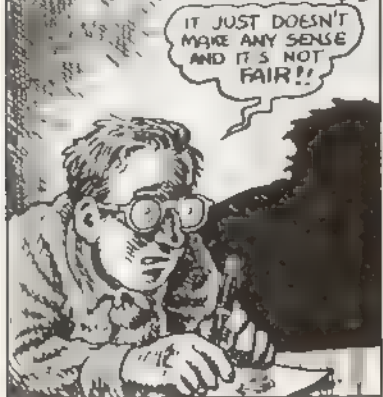
I COULDN'T UNDERSTAND IT... WOMEN SEEMED KINDER, MORE SYMPATHETIC THAN MEN... MOST MEN, TEEN-AGE BOYS, EVEN LITTLE BOYS WERE SAVAGES, DANGEROUSLY AGGRESSIVE, PREDATORY ANIMALS!!



BY COMPARISON, GIRLS WERE SAINTS... SURE THEY WERE PETTY AND SNOTTY, BUT AT LEAST THEY WEREN'T MENACING... THEY SEEMED TO LIKE THE FINER THINGS, ART AND SO FORTH...



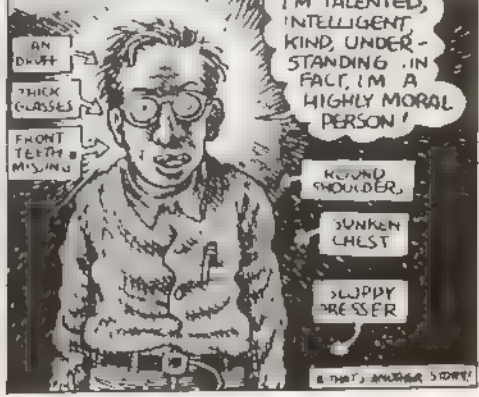
IT DIDN'T MAKE SENSE... WHY DID THESE MORE SENSITIVE MEMBERS OF THE SPECIES GO APE SHIT OVER THE MOST VICIOUS AND AGGRESSIVE OF THE MALES?? WHY WERE THEIR HEARTS EXCITED BY THOSE THOSE... **LOUTS??**



IN MY NAIVE TEEN AGE MIND IT SEEMED THAT GIRLS SHOULD LIKE ME BETTER, SINCE I WAS MORE LIKE THEM... I, TOO, LIKED PRETTY THINGS AND PUTTY-TATS.



WELL, OKAY, I WAS NO PRIZE. I HAD NO PERSONALITY. I WASN'T ON ANY TEAMS, I 'ACTED FUNNY', HAD NO MONEY, LOOKED LIKE ARNOLD STANG... STILL, I WAS COCKY ENUFF TO THINK I WAS A PRETTY DOGGONE INTERESTING CHAP IN SPITE OF ALL THESE DRAWBACKS...



IT TOOK A LONG TIME TO FIGURE IT OUT YEARS OF OBSERVATION AND EXPERIENCE... THE OBVIOUS, SIMPLE TRUTH IS THAT IT'S **POWER** THAT'S WHAT GETS THEM HOT..



IT'S OKAY TO BE KIND AND SENSITIVE AND LIKE PRETTY THINGS, BUT IT'S **POWER** THAT GETS THEIR JUICES FLOWING. PEOPLE ARE ALOT LIKE CHICKENS THAT WAY. A **HELLUVA** LOT LIKE CHICKENS!!



WOMEN LIKE THAT SUPREME SELF-CONFIDENCE... THAT STRUTTING COCK-SURENESS... THAT PROUD MALE BEHAVIOR. IT'S 'CUTE' TO THEM.. OH THEY LOVE IT, DON'T LET 'EM KID YOU!!



YOU'RE ONLY S'POSED TO TURN ON THE SENSITIVE STUFF WHEN YOU'RE ALONE WITH THEM. ONLY THEN DO THEY LIKE YOU TO BE SOFT, VULNERABLE, TENDER, ETC..



BUT IF YOU'RE A REAL SON-OF-A-BITCH IN THE WORLD, RUTHLESS, UNSCRUPULOUS, **TAKING** WHAT YOU WANT.. THE WOMEN WILL FALL AT YOUR FEET.. YOU'LL HAVE TO BEAT THEM OFF WITH A STICK... THAT'S BEEN MY OBSERVATION.



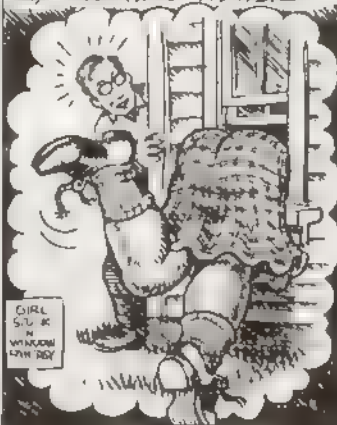
IT'S JUST BIOLOGY, FELLAS. IT'S IN THE GENES. YOU CAN'T FIGHT IT.. SO MAYBE IT'S NOT FAIR. DON'T BE A DOPE! 'FAIR' IS A FOOL'S NOTION. FORGET ABOUT 'FAIR' RIGHT AWAY!!



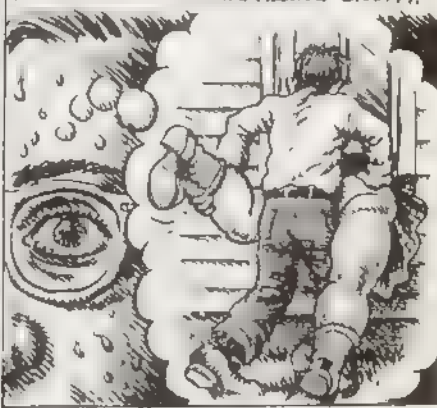
CRYING IN YER BEER AND CURSING THE BITCHES WON'T CHANGE ANYTHING.. SOME GUYS' LIVES ARE RUINED OVER THIS THING! THEY WAIST THEIR PRECIOUS TIME MOURNING OVER THE RAW DEAL THEY GOT..



MEANWHILE, BACK TO MY TROUBLES.. HAVING NO CHANCE FOR SEXUAL CONTACT WITH REAL LIVE GIRLS, I GOT DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO MY OWN RATHER AH, 'IMAGINATIVE' FANTASIES.



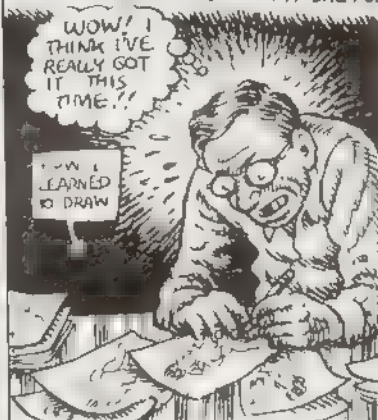
I KNOW I'M 'ABNORMAL'. I ALWAYS HAD THIS FIXATION FOR WOMEN WITH UNUSUALLY BIG, POWERFUL LOOKING ASSES AND LEGS. I DON'T KNOW WHY SOMETHING TO DO WITH BEING A WEAK, NERVOUS, TIMID MALE.. BUT LET'S NOT ANALYZE IT TO DEATH.. IT'S EMBARRASSING ENUFF..



A GIRL WITH AN EXCEPTIONALLY WELL-DEVELOPED ASS WOULD SEND ME INTO PAROXISMS OF LUST I'D START TO SHAKE... STILL DO, FOR THAT MATTER.



AROUND THE AGE OF 16 I BEGAN WASTING MY GOD-GIVEN TALENT DRAWING PICTURES OF SEXY WOMEN THE WAY I LIKED 'EM. TRYING TO CAPTURE THE SHAPE OF THAT MAGNIFICENT FEMALE ASS OF MY DREAMS.



I USED THESE DRAWINGS TO MASTURBATE, AND THEN I'D TEAR 'EM UP IN LITTLE PIECES AND FLUSH 'EM DOWN THE TOILET... ONE TIME THE NEXT MORNING I SAW A PIECE OF ONE OF MY DRAWINGS STILL FLOATING IN THE TOILET BOWL...



THE PLEASURE OF THESE OBSESSIVE FANTASIES WAS OFFSET BY THE TERRIBLE GUILT, THE FEELINGS OF WEIRDNESS AND SELF-HATRED...



AHH, BRIGITTE! SHE WAS ONE OF MY MAIN OBJECTS OF LUST FOR TWO YEARS.. I FANTASIZED ABOUT HER FOR HOURS BRIGITTE, WHAT ANIMATES HER TODAY??



THE BIG EXCITEMENT FOR ME IN NINTH GRADE WAS PLAYING FOOTSY WITH OL' BRIGITTE IN SCIENCE CLASS. BOY, I USED TO REALLY LOOK FORWARD TO SCIENCE CLASS!



THE IRONY IS THAT HERE I AM THINKING WOMEN ARE STUPID BECAUSE THEY ARE MINDLESSLY ATTRACTED TO LOUD-MOUTHED ASS-HOLES, WHILE I'M JUST AS MINDLESSLY FIXATED ON THE SHAPE OF CERTAIN FEMALE BODY PARTS...



I ADMIT IT, I NEVER COULD HAVE MUCH RESPECT FOR A WOMAN WITH A FLAT ASS AND SKINNY LEGS, NO MATTER HOW BRIGHT SHE WAS. NOW THAT'S PRETTY DARN SICK, ISN'T IT?



A black and white cartoon by David Coverly. On the left, a man in a fur coat holds a baby, saying "WHY WANT THIS? I MADE IT HERE TAKE IT IT'S FOR YOU". On the right, a woman asks "FOR ME?? WHAT IS IT?". Above her is a sign that says "DEEP RESEAR JEW IN HOLANIK" with an arrow pointing to her. There are question marks around the woman's head. The cartoon is signed "COVERLY" in the bottom right corner.

KEY WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT JUDY WHOO I MADE FOR YOU??

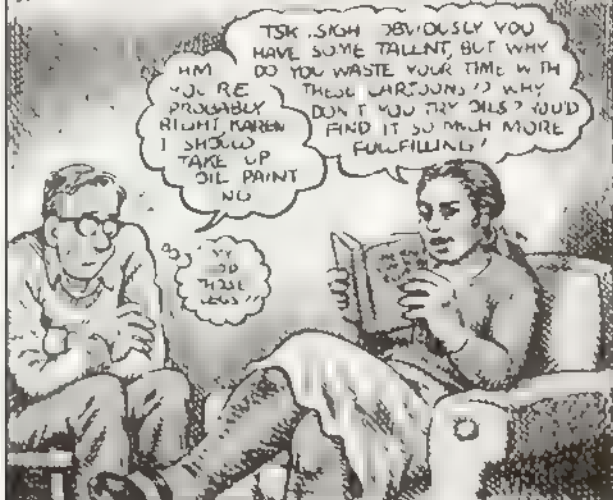
OH, MY NEPHEW WAS OVER HERE AND GOT A HOLD OF IT - HE'S ONLY THREE YEARS OLD - IT'S NOT HIS FAULT HAVE YOU SEEN THIS NEW JUDY COLLINS ALBUM? JUST LOOK AT "HER EYES" AREN'T THEY IN - CREDIBLE??

WHAT BLAUTIFUL EYES"

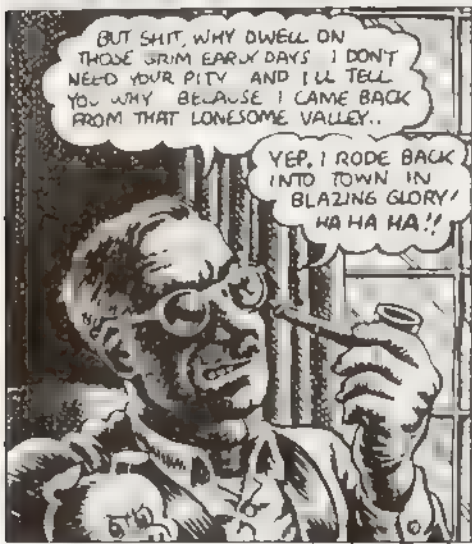
Panel 1: A man and a woman are embracing. The man says, "UH... COME BACK IN A COUPLE A HOURS, OKAY MAN?" and the woman replies, "MARTY YEAH WE DO REWELL".

Panel 2: A man with glasses looks concerned and says, "SURE SEE YA LATER".

ONE THING THAT WAS DEFINITELY GUARANTEED **NOT** TO WIN THEM OVER WAS DRAWING COMICS!



AS FAR AS GETTING NOOKY WENT, IT WAS CERTAINLY TRUE. I PERSONALLY KNEW A COUPLE OF ABSTRACT EXPRESSIONIST PAINTERS WHO WERE RUNNING THROUGH THE GIRLS LIKE THEY RAN THROUGH TUBES OF TITANIUM WHITE...



MY 'REP' PRECEDED ME. CONSEQUENTLY THE CHICKS WERE SUDDENLY ABLE TO DIG THE REAL INNER ME, THAT I'D KNOWN WAS TRULY COOL ALL ALONG...



FAME IS POWER. I REMEMBER THIS ONE BEAUTIFUL GIRL WHO PRESENTED HERSELF TO ME. THIS WAS IN 69 IN THE FIRST FLESH OF MY FAME. AFTER A FEW DAYS OF SOLID RUTTING, SHE SUDDENLY STARED AT ME INTENTLY AND ASKED...



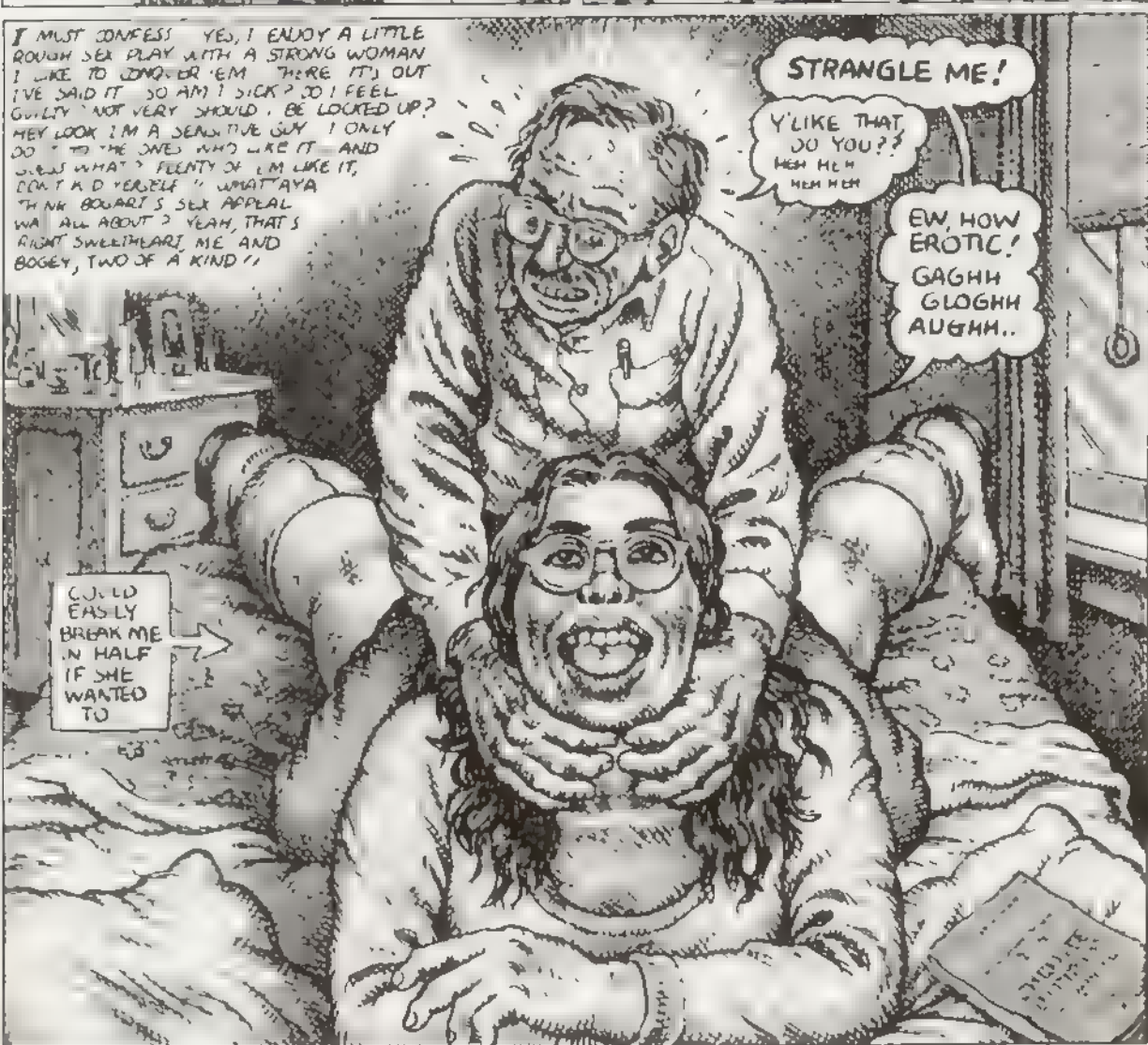
THAT WAS SOME CRAZY TIMES. IT WAS A PERIOD OF LOOSE SEX ANYWAY. I LITERALLY WENT ABOUT JUMPING ON WOMEN. I WAS MORE OR LESS OUT OF CONTROL..



I MADE UP FOR ALL THOSE YEARS OF DEPRIVATION BY LUNGING MANICALLY AT WOMEN. I WAS ATTRACTED TO SQUEEZING FAILES AND HUMMING LEGS - I USUALLY GOT AWAY WITH IT. FAMOUS ELLIPTICAL ARTIST, YOU KNOW.. THEY MADE ALLOWANCES FOR MY BEHAVIOR. I BLUSH WITH SHAME TO THINK OF IT!!



I MUST CONFESS. YES, I ENJOY A LITTLE ROUGH SEX PLAY WITH A STRONG WOMAN. I LIKE TO CONQUER 'EM. THERE IT'S OUT. I'VE SAID IT. SO AM I SICK? DO I FEEL GUILTY? NOT VERY SHOULD I BE LOCKED UP? HEY LOOK I'M A SENSITIVE GUY. I ONLY DO "TO THE ONES WHO LIKE IT - AND GUESS WHAT? FEELTNY OF I'M LIKE IT, DON'T KID YOURSELF." WHATAYA THINK BOGART'S SEX APPEAL WAS ALL ABOUT? YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT SWEETHEART, ME AND BOGEY, TWO OF A KIND!!



MY WHOLE TROUBLE WITH WOMEN IS THAT I'M TOO MUCH INTO EM. WHEN I FIRST MEET ONE THAT I'M ATTRACTED TO MY NERVOUS SYSTEM GOES ALL HAYWIRE, MY HEART COMES UP IN MY THROAT I CAN'T BREATHE I BREAK OUT IN A COLD SWEAT I CAN'T THINK STRAIGHT, LET ALONE TALK ..THIS IS NO GOOD!

MEET HER
ONCE BRIEFLY
AT A PARTY
THEN ONE DAY
ON THE STREET

LORD
CHRIST

MERCY
TO YOUR

RIDES
HER
BIKE
EVERY
WHERE

ASS OF
MY
DREAMS

PEOPLE ALWAYS TELL ME
I LOOK LIKE THE WOMEN YOU DRAW
IN YOUR COMICS I DO HAVE THE TUSH,
IT'S TRUE ..S BEEN THE BANE OF MY
EXISTENCE. LISTEN ROBERT, I WANT
TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT A PROJECT I'M
WRITING A CHILDREN'S BOOK, AND I'M
LOOKING FOR SOMEONE TO ILLUSTRATE
IT. IT'S ABOUT A BEAUTIFUL FAIRY
WITH WINGS LIKE A BUTTERFLY
WHO SAVES THE OTHER BUTTER-
FLIES FROM THE EVIL
EMPEROR BLAH BLAH..

HOMINA
HOM NA
HOMINA

WHAM

WHAM!

WHAM!!

HOPELESS.
JUST
HOPELESS

I KNOW I'M A FOOL, BUT
I'M TELLING YOU SHE
LOOKED LIKE A FUCKING
FERTILITY GODDESS!!

OF COURSE THEY CAN ALWAYS TELL THIS GIVES THEM
A LOT OF POWER AND THEY DON'T LIKE THAT THEY DON'T
WANT THAT POWER IT'S VERY UNATTRACTIVE FOR THE
MAN NOT TO BE IN CONTROL. IT TURNS EM INTO COLD
BITCHES!

WELL UH, MAYBE
I COULD LIKE, COME
OVER SOME TIME
AND.. UH UM.

SURE YOU CAN COME
TO MY PLACE BUT I'M NOT
GOING TO SLEEP WITH YOU,
SO DON'T ASK!

JEWISH
W/TH
ADVANCED
CASE OF
STENO-
PYGIA

THE FEW TIMES IN MY LIFE THAT I'VE EVER BEEN ABLE
TO PLAY IT COOL AND INDIFFERENT, IT WORKED LIKE A
CHARM. IT WAS LIKE PUSHING A MAGIC BUTTON. YOU
COULD SEE THEM LIGHT UP IT WAS FRIGHTENING..

SO, DO YOU
REALLY LIKE
TO DO ALL
THOSE THINGS
TO WOMEN
LIKE IN YOUR
COMICS?

IT ALL
DEPENDS.
YOU KNOW,
CHEMISTRY,
AN, LIKE
THAT.

I'M A HUT BLOODED
ITALIAN. I LIVE RIGHT
AROUND TH' CORNER.
WHAT'RE YOU DOING
LATER?

ITALIAN,
HUH?
HMM

JEWISH,
AS IT
TURNED
OUT

BUT I CAN'T KEEP UP THIS CHARADE. I USUALLY BLOW IT. I GET EXCITED AND THAT'S IT. "MY COMPOSURE SORTA SLIPS," AS THE SONG SAYS..



HEY, COOL IT! WHATAYA THINK I AM??



OH, I, UH I DUNNO.. EXCUSE ME, I



YES, IT FEEDS THEIR VANITY TO BE THE OBJECT OF FEWERISH DESIRE. IT THRILLS 'EM NO END TO BE UN-ATTAINABLE. TO TORTURE MALES OF NO INTEREST...



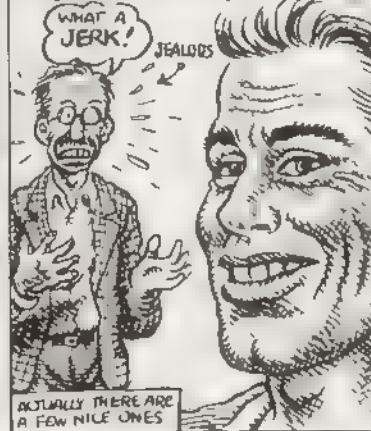
NO WONDER I'M SO TWISTED.. I OBSERVE THE COURTING RITUALS OF THE HEALTHY WELL-ADJUSTED GOLDEN ONES, AND I'M FILLED WITH SMOLDERING RE-SENTMENT AND ABJECT SELF-PITY.



MY TROUBLE IS I DON'T KNOW MY PLACE.. I'M SEETHING WITH RAGE BECAUSE THEY WON'T LET ME PLAY LEADING MAN.. THE 'COMEDY RELIEF' CAN NEVER BE THE 'ROMANTIC INTEREST'



ON THE OTHER HAND, I'M REPELLED BY THE LOOK AND BEHAVIOR OF THE DESIRABLE MALES. I'D NEVER WANT TO BE LIKE THEM. I JUST WANT WHAT THEY GET. THE ADORATION OF BEAUTIFUL WOMEN..



I GUESS THAT'S WHY THE GNARLED, TWISTED TROLL GETS HIS KICKS BY RAV-AGING THE PERFECT, SOILING THE BEAU-TIFUL PRIME SPECIMEN. OH, IT'S A THRILL I FANTASIZED ABOUT IT FOR YEARS AND YEARS UNTIL I GOT TO ACTUALLY DO IT!

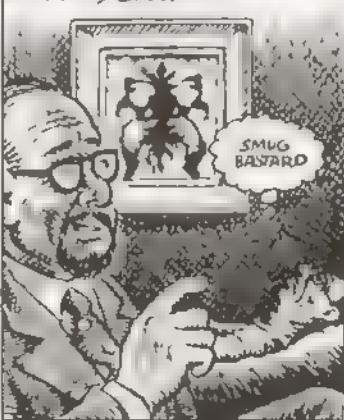


YIPE! AS I WRITE THIS I REALIZE
MAYBE MY TROUBLE WITH WOMEN IS JUST...
ALL IN MY OWN MIND!!

EEYAAAA



THAT'S WHAT A PSYCHIATRIST
WOULD SAY, OF COURSE IT'S ALL
A MATTER OF NEGATIVE SELF-
IMAGE THAT CONTINUALLY REIN-
FORCES ITSELF IN A VICIOUS CY-
CLE, ETC., ETC...



BUT THEN AGAIN MAYBE NOT. LET'S
FACE IT, I'M NEVER GONNA LOOK LIKE
RICHARD GEAR!

JUST BE
YOURSELF, BOB!



I KNOW FROM EXPERIENCE, HANGING OUT WITH HANDSOME
CHARMING FELLOWS.. YOU SEE IT ON THE FACES OF THE
WOMEN IN THE STREETS. THE BIG BEAMING SMILES, THE
PERKINESS OF THEIR VERY BODY LANGUAGE!!



OH, IT'S A REVELATION! THEY NEVER LOOK AT ME
THAT WAY!!



BASICALLY, IF YOU'RE AN INFERIOR TYPE, THE WORLD
WANTS YOU TO GO OFF IN A CORNER AND DIE, AND
BE QUIET ABOUT IT THASS THE COLD TRUTH. BEING
A BURNING MASS OF EXPOSED GANSHA, I HADDA
FIGHT BACK SOMEHOW... MY EGO IS TOO BIG...



LUCKY FOR ME, BY WORKING STEADFASTLY AT MY ART, AND
ACHIEVING FAME AS A 'CRAZY ARTIST,' I'VE BEEN ABLE TO
GRAB A FEW LITTLE EGO-TRIUMPHS NOW'N THEN. IN FACT,
I'VE GONE WAY BEYOND MY WILDEST DREAMS!!



I'VE BEEN "DISCOVERED" BY VARIOUS WOMEN (USUALLY JEWISH WHO, FOR THEIR OWN NEUROTIC REASONS, ZERO IN ON THE BONEY WEIRDO ARTIST WHO DOESN'T PROJECT THAT ANIMAL MAGNETISM SO BELOVED BY YOUR MORE NORMAL FEMALES.

STEATOPYGIA??

YEAH, YOU DEFINITELY HAVE IT!

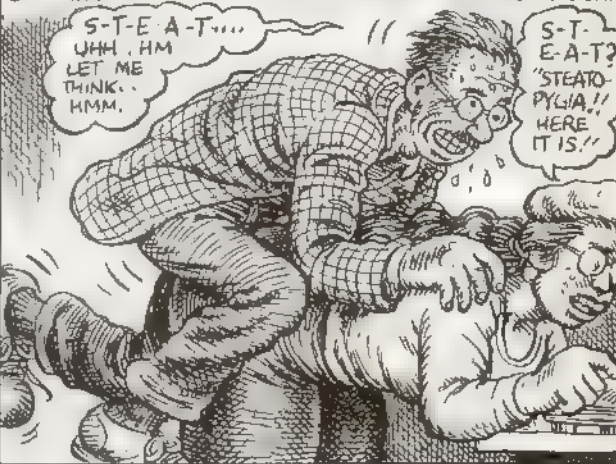
NEVER HEARD OF IT. LET'S LOOK IT UP HOW DO YOU SPELL IT??



YES, I'VE BEEN LUCKY, BUT I'VE PAID DEARLY FOR EVERY CHEAP THRILL... THEY KNOW WHEN THEY'VE GOT A SAP ON THE HOOK AND THEY SHOW YOU NO MERCY... OH YES, I'VE GONE THROUGH HELL FOR EVERY FLEETING MOMENT OF FUN!

S-T-E-A-T... UHH, HM LET ME THINK... HMM.

S-T-E-A-T? "STEATOPYGIA!! HERE IT IS!"



MY CRAZY BROTHER MAX ONCE SAID TO ME, "ROBERT, WOMEN ARE GOING TO KILL YOU!" I'M SURE HE'S RIGHT, BUT I DON'T CARE.. IT WAS WORTH IT. THAT MAGNIFICENT ASS OF MY DREAMS HAS BEEN MINE ALL MINE MANY TIMES, AND I'M GRATEFUL.. THANK YOU, GOD, AND THANK YOU, GURLS, EACH N' EVERY ONE OF YOU. YOU'VE GIVEN ME MY GREATEST MOMENTS OF ECSTASY IN THIS TEDIOUS STRUGGLE... YOU CAN SHOOT ME NOW, I'LL DIE HAPPY!!

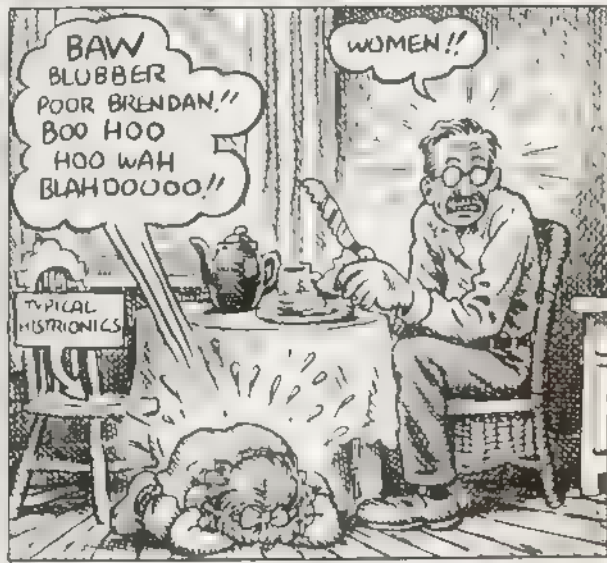
"ENLARGEMENT OF THE HIPS AND BUTTOCKS AS A RESULT OF LARGE DEPOSITS OF.. **FAT!!**"

GUH-HYUK HYUK!

THE WOMEN ARE GONNA HATE YOU FOR THIS ONE, BOB, BUT THEY ALL HATE YOU ANYWAY SO WHATTA YOU CARE?!

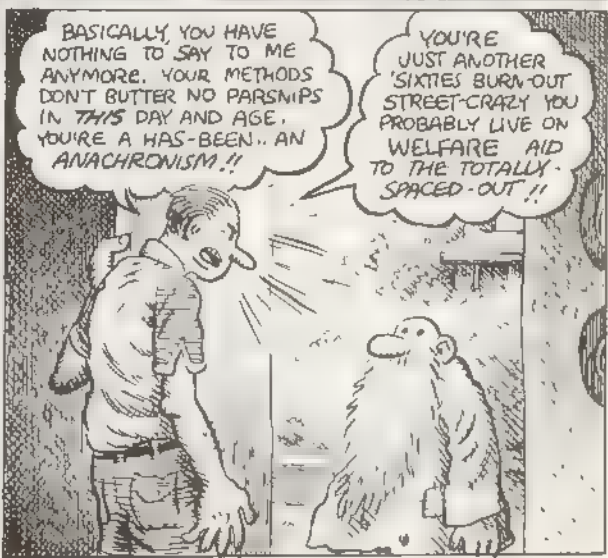
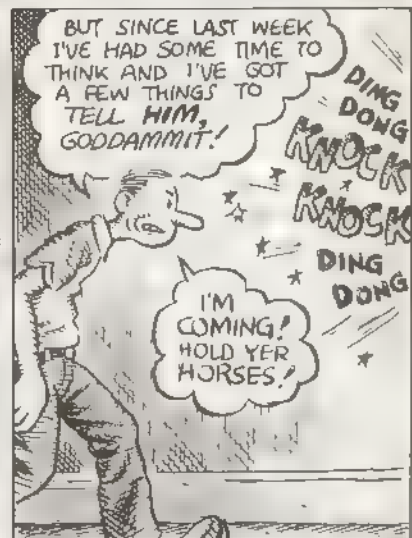
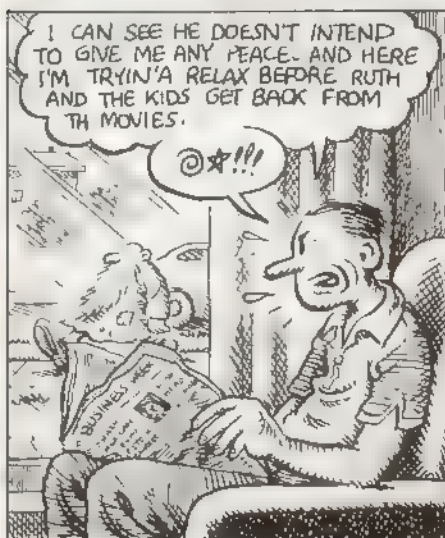
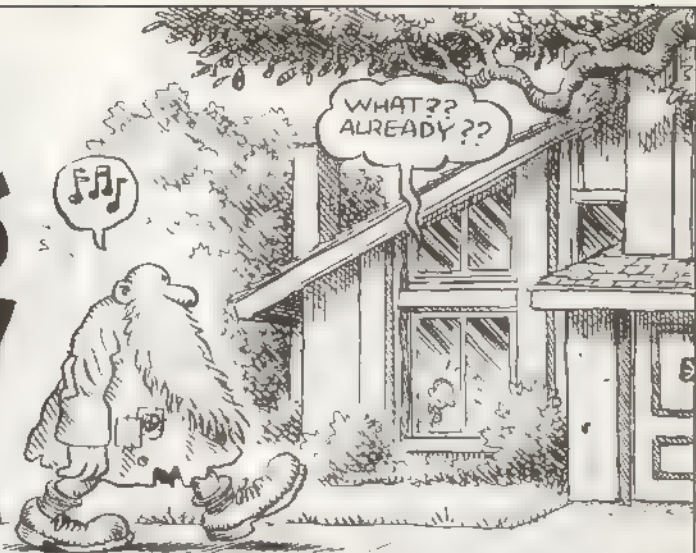


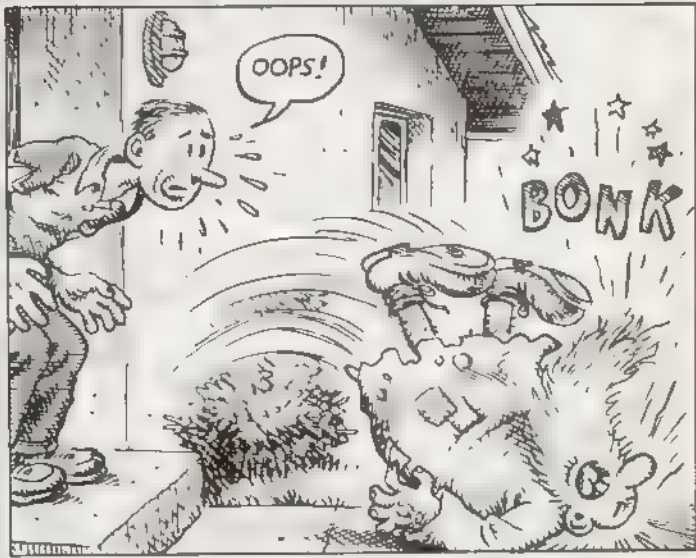
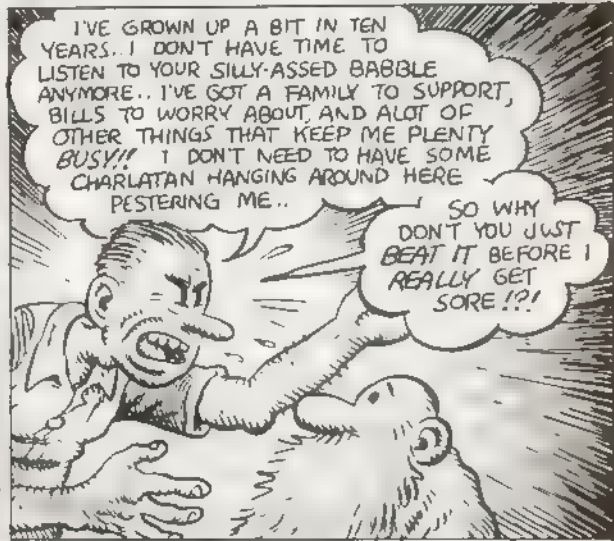
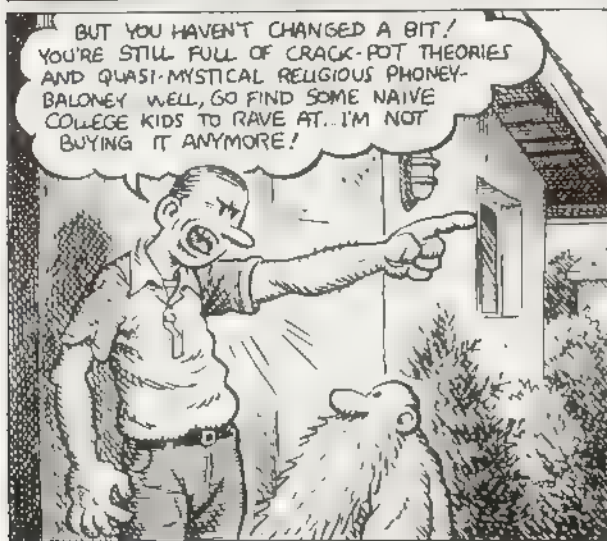
EPILOGUE: MY TROUBLES WITH WOMEN HAVE ENTERED A NEW PHASE THESE PAST FEW YEARS... THE OTHER MORNING I HAD A GREAT REALIZATION...

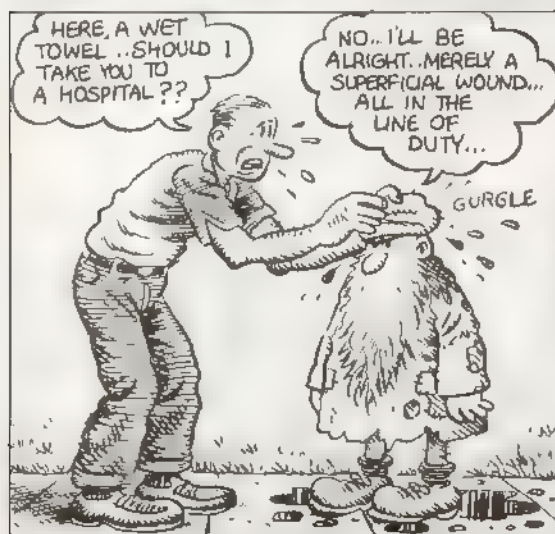
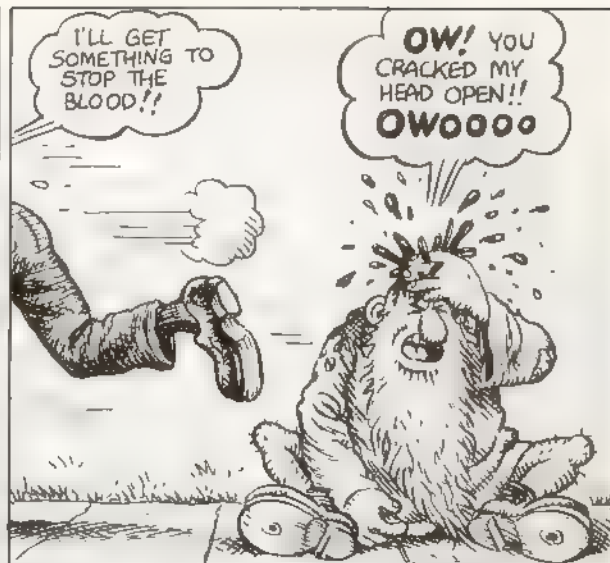


HERE HE COMES AGAIN!

R CRUMB
©1986



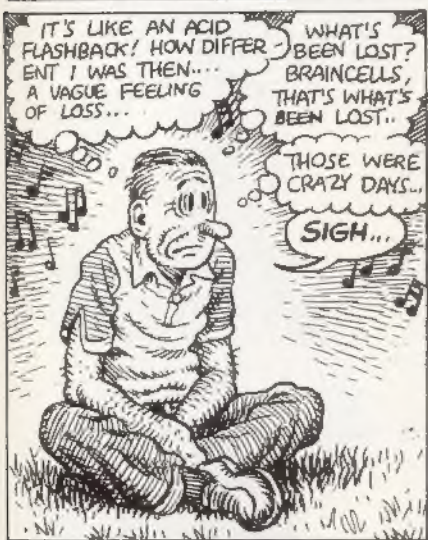












DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT!

